



The Unlucky



 11  1  2

Chapter 1 by Astrid

Night. Night is the time The Raven comes. When he comes, we hide. His presence is fleeting, yet most people wish to never come close. And if their lucky, they never do. But there are those few. The Unlucky. The ones who get chosen.

Chapter 2 by Astrid



When they come, you can always tell what day it is, even before looking on a calendar. You can almost taste the panic. It's Choosing Day. The air is filled with echoes of days before, of crowded streets and scared people. But now, there are less people than before. The ravens have reduced us to almost nothing. But now, it's time to fight back.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account